

Thanksgiving Grace

By Glenn Currier

Today we thank God for the Mills
and for our travels o'er the hills
for all these holidays and years
for food and laughs and even tears.

New babies and their parents too
experiences we've been through
sometimes we thought we were alone
that hope and tenderness had flown.

And then we get a call or think
about when we were on the brink
and someone in this family
reached out in friendly charity.

Through darkness and through times of fear
when things were troubled or unclear
we found each other in the mire
a knew that there was something higher

that held together this fine clan:
It's love and God who help us stand
and hand in hand they hold us nigh
our bond that no one can deny.

With thankful hearts we stand and bow
for blessings past and abundance now
for us and those not in this place
we pray for love and strength and grace.

Author's Note: This is one of several prayers I have written to read at our Thanksgiving dinner generously hosted by my Sister and Brother-in-law Anita and Roger Mills.

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